

Log in | Sign up





## The Strange Mind











The day went quiet and strange mind was tired of the monotony of everyday life.

Everything was the same, day after day, nothing new, friends disappeared, there was no sentimental balance or place where to go or who to be and the strange mind started working unbalanced, day after day, exhaustion, death.

The strange mind began to think things should not think, hear things your own head spoke to her that made no sense and the fight occurred over several years, the strange mind tried to stay sane thoughts, voices, soaked in tablets that numb the mind of a strange mind.

Like everything in life being unbalanced, in his mind there was a moment of ignition which gave rise to a strange mind disorganized, insensitive and too dangerous to be free. He won wings within his own cage that pressed and compressed the strange mind and had devastating effects. Nothing gets by chance and not by chance started the strange mind to feel disoriented in a way that did not know.

Sometimes it is enough to start doing what you do not want.

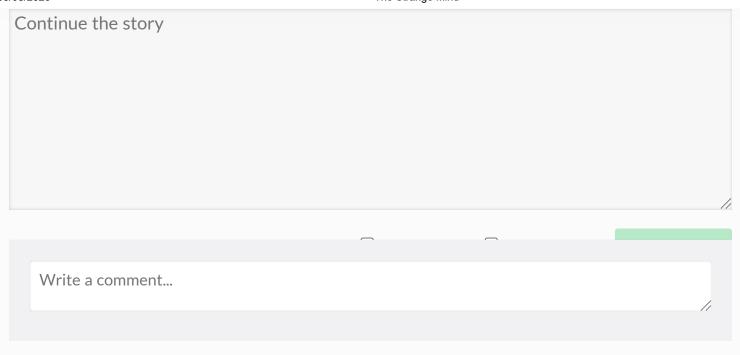
## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account



About | Rooms | Feedback | 🕶 🖸

See more of Story Wars

Login or Create new account